

OUR SOUTHERN DEAD
IN NORTHERN PRISON CEMETERIES
NOT FORGOTTEN.

Thirteen Monuments Will Be Erected.
Each of Gray Granite, and It Is Estimated That the Work Will Cost Four Thousand Dollars.

A movement has been started in Richmond, Va., to erect monuments over the graves of the southern soldiers who died in northern prisons. Strange to say, the suggestion came from a northern man, a veteran of the Federal army.

Col. William H. Knauss, of Columbus, O., last May directed an appeal to the United Confederate Veterans, asking that the graves of the Confederate prisoners at Camp Chase be remembered. This appeal had immediate effect and resulted in calling attention to the fact that the resting places of 20,000 southern dead above Mason and Dixon's line are unmarked. The records in the archives at Washington were searched and it was found that there are 20,126 Confederate graves distributed among thirteen northern prisons as follows:

Camp Butler, Ill.	644
Camp Chase, O.	2,106
Camp Douglas, Ill.	4,039
Camp Morton, Ind.	2,125
Elmira, N. Y.	2,986
Fort Delaware, Del.	2,513
Fort McHenry, Md.	6
Johnson's Island, O.	148
Fort Lafayette, N. Y.	229
Fort Monroe, Va.	2,446
Point Lookout, Md.	1,960
Rock Island, Ill.	12
Fort Warren, Mass.	12

It was decided to erect a monument of granite—Confederate gray in color—at each of these cemeteries. The monuments will be of uniform design, plain shafts, with appropriate inscriptions. It is estimated that about \$4,000 will cover the cost of this work and a joint committee from the Lee Camp Confederate Veterans, the Daughters of the Confederacy and the Sons of the Confederacy, has undertaken the task of raising that sum. This committee has issued an appeal to the people of the south for contributions and their hope is that the responses will be so liberal as to permit the completion of all the monuments before the next annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans in July, 1898. All contributions are to be sent to the treasurer, Colonel James T. Gray, post commander of R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, United Confederate Veterans.

The text of the address is as follows: "Confederate Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Daughters of the Confederacy: There lie in prison cemeteries throughout the north 20,000 of 'Our Dead.' With two exceptions ('Camp Chase and Camp Douglas), no stone marks their resting place. 'Tis true they sleep well, 'for all the world is native land to the brave,' but soon even the localities will be forgotten. 'Died in prison,' these boys of ours, many from the far south, in their blue jeans and brown cotton clothes, shivering from the cold blasts of the north even before the icy hand of Death touched them. Who has reminded us of our duty to the memory of these dead heroes? A generous Federal officer, bearing the scars and still suffering from the wounds won honorably in battle with these men.

"All honor to Colonel William H. Knauss, of Columbus, O., who in May, 1897, sent out an appeal to the United Confederate Veterans, asking that the graves of the Confederate prisoners buried at Camp Chase should be remembered. This was done, but there are still 20,000 who rest in unmarked graves. Have we forgotten 'our dead'? No; but the cry of the needy wives and children of these dead have been ever at our door, and we could not reach beyond.

"The time has now come when these graves must be marked. To accomplish this object will be necessary to raise about \$4,000. We only ask for a simple shaft at these places, erected before the next annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans in July, 1898. Whatever sum this committee has in hand by next spring will be divided equally between the prison cemeteries.

"This fund is to be known as the 'monument fund of Confederate prisoners buried in northern graves,' and all contributions are to be sent to the treasurer, Colonel James T. Gray, post commander of R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, Confederate Veterans, Richmond, Va., and nothing can be drawn from this fund, except over his signature.

"These dead heroes of ours from every southern state appeal to their survivors throughout our land. Remember their sacrifices and suffering. All should feel it their privilege to contribute to this cause. Those who have relatives or friends still 'wounded and missing' may join in these monuments, and feel that their loved ones will now be recognized.

"It is such a modest sum that is asked, it ought to be readily gotten at once from our camps and Confederate organizations alone; but to insure success we cordially invite every one who is interested in the Confederate cause to contribute their mite towards the accomplishment of this noble object.

The committee in charge of the work is composed as follows: Messrs. William F. Smith, James T. Gray and Corbin W. Mercer, Lee camp; Mrs. N. V. Randolph, Mrs. Dabney Carr and Mrs. Kate J. Winn, Daughters of the Confederacy; Mr. J. E. B. Stuart, Jr., Rev. James E. Cook and Mr. E. Leslie Spence, Jr., Sons of Veterans.

1898, the total liabilities being \$11,968, \$14,086. The passenger railroad was 13,054,840,243 miles; the freight mile, 92,885,853,634 miles. Earnings were, from passengers, \$265,313,258; from freight, \$770,424,013; from other sources, \$29,894,754. Deducting operating expenses the net earnings are found to have been \$332,333,756 and total revenue \$1,065,631,295.

A BRAVE PREACHER

Has a Remarkable Experience With a Highwayman.

Rev. Sam Jones, tells the following story in the Atlanta Journal: "When I was in Texas a few months ago I heard a well authenticated case of this kind which happened in that community. A local Methodist preacher—a plain, unassuming man—was riding into town on horseback. Passing one of his neighbor's homes on the way the neighbor stepped out of his gate and asked the preacher if he would take a check to town and bring back \$5,000 in cash for him; that he had bought a piece of land and the man was there with the deed to deliver and he wanted to pay him the money. The preacher replied he would certainly do him the kindness to bring him the money. He rode on into town and when through with his business went to the bank, got the money, put it in his pocket, got on his horse and started home. He hadn't ridden more than three or four miles from town before a man stepped out from behind some bushes with a drawn pistol, saying: 'Give me that five thousand dollars.'

The local preacher replied: 'I won't do it, sir.' "Well, if you don't I will kill you," replied the highwayman. "All right," said the preacher, "you can get the money after I am dead, but not while I am alive."

"What do you mean?" said the highwayman, "don't you know that I will kill you for that money if I must kill you to get it?"

"Yes," said the preacher, "I think you will, but you will have to kill me to get it."

The highwayman then said to the preacher: "What do you mean by this? Do you think more of that man's five thousand dollars than you think of your life?"

"No," replied the preacher, "but I do think more of my character than I do of my life. I have a wife and several boys and girls at home. Their husband and father is known as an honest, upright man. If I give you this money and then go to the man whose money it is and tell him that I was robbed on the highway, he would never believe me. My character would be gone and my children disgraced. So I affirm to you, sir, that I think more of my character than I do of my life. If you will have the money, whack away with your gun."

The highwayman looked at him and said: "I haven't it in my heart to shoot a man like you. Go on with your life and money too."

A few months afterward this highwayman did kill a man, was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. To a visiting preacher he confessed, among other things, these facts in reference to the local preacher. The visiting pastor went to the local preacher and asked him if it was true. "Yes," said he, "it occurred just as the highwayman has related it to you."

"Why," said the visiting pastor, "you never said anything about it."

"No," said the local preacher. "I never have said anything about it. I never told my wife about it."

"Why?"

"Because I didn't think it was anything to talk about. Some people might have thought that I was telling a falsehood or trying to give an illustration of my bravery or something of that kind; but the thing occurred just as related."

Col. Isaac W. Avery, at one time editor of the Atlanta Constitution, former minister to Mexico and commissioner of South American republics for the Cotton States and International exposition of 1895, fell from the porch of his residence in Kirkwood, a suburb of Atlanta Wednesday night, and died Thursday from the effects of the fall.

A FRIGHTFUL WRECK.

SANTA FE FAST TRAINS CRASH HEAD-ON TOGETHER.

Locomotives Exploded—Making Hole in Which Cars Slid—Dozens Killed and Wounded—W. J. Bryan's Noble Work.

A special from Emporia, Kas., says: One of the worst wrecks in the history of the Santa Fe railroad occurred three miles east of here at about 7 o'clock tonight. Twelve or fifteen persons were killed and as many more badly hurt. The fast mail train going east and the Mexico and California express bound west, collided head-on. The Mexico and California express was pulled by two locomotives, and when they struck the engine drawing the fast mail, the boilers of all three engines exploded and tore a hole in the ground so deep that the smoking car of the westbound train ran on top of the three engines and two mail cars and balanced there, without turning over. The passengers in the smoking car escaped through the windows. The front end of this car was enveloped in a volume of stifling smoke and steam boiling up from the wreck below and the rear door was jammed tight in the wreck of the car behind. The wreck caught fire from the engines. The cars in the hole and the smoker burned to ashes in a short time. In climbing out of the smoking car several men fell through the rifts into the wreck below, and it is impossible to tell whether they escaped or were burned to death.

The westbound train carried seven or eight coaches, and its passengers, included many excursionists, who had been to hear Hon. W. J. Bryan speak at the county fair at Burlingame. Mr. Bryan himself was on the train, but was riding in the rear Pullman, some 400 feet from the cars which were wrecked. He states that nothing but a heavy jolt was experienced by the passengers in his coach.

Mr. Bryan was one of the noblest men in the crowd of rescuers. He helped to carry out the dead and wounded and gave the greatest attention to their care. One poor fellow, who was badly maimed, called to Mr. Bryan and said:

"I want to hear you today, I am now dying and want to shake your hand and say God bless you. If you possibly can, Mr. Bryan, get me a drink of water."

Mr. Bryan went into the fast mail car, one end of which was burning, and came out with the water, which he gave to the suffering passenger. He brought out cushions for others of the injured, and was everywhere present to administer to the wants of the suffering.

It is feared that nearly all of the seven mail clerks perished in the disaster but so far only eight bodies have been taken from the wreck. Those dead are:

Jim Brennen, engineer, Topeka. Nate Hollister, fireman, Topeka. J. F. Souders, Kansas City, express messenger, body almost consumed by fire.

William Frisby, engineer. R. A. Doran, Emporia, postal clerk. W. Gonzales, fireman, westbound train.

Unkown man, tramp, Topeka. W. Bragman. Among the seriously injured are: Claude Holliday, Lawrence, Kan., express messenger, both legs broken. Will die.

C. E. Crier, Kansas City, express messenger, legs broken; will die. John D. Dana, Topeka, face smashed. J. T. Butler, county attorney, Chase county, hip broken; may die.

William F. Jones, Kansas City, legs and arms broken. B. P. Metik, Atchison, badly bruised. Phil Schuer, Kansas City, hip crushed.

C. A. Vanliot, brakeman, Kansas City, badly bruised. William Patrick, Kansas City, leg and arm broken.

C. D. Adams, City of Mexico, painfully bruised. Mike Sweeney, Gainesville, Texas, back hurt.

Ben Walters, the St. Joseph, Mo., fireman on the westbound train, is missing.

The engineer of the westbound train had received orders to meet the fast mail at Emporia, and was making up lost time. These two are the fastest trains on the Santa Fe system, and the westbound train must have been running at a speed of at least forty miles an hour. The westbound express was going around a slight curve, and met the fast mail, probably within two hundred feet. Of the seven or eight cars making up the Mexico and California express, only the mail, baggage and express and smoking cars were destroyed. The coach following the smoker was badly splintered.

There were not more than a dozen passengers on the fast mail, all in one coach, and while none of them were seriously injured, their shaking up was terrible. Every seat in the coach was torn from the floor, and many floor planks came up with the seats. One man, J. H. Sweeney, was thrown over three seats and through a window, but escaped with only scratches and bruises.

It is stated that the wreck was caused by a miscarriage of orders from the trainmaster. At Emporia the east-bound fast mail train received orders to pass the California express at Land, seven miles east. Another order was sent to Land for the California express to take the siding there, but this order was not delivered, and the west-bound train passed on, the trainmen expecting to pass the fast mail at Emporia.

Six Men Drowned. Six young men were drowned from a yacht near Wind Mill Point in Lake St. Clair, Mich., late Wednesday afternoon. A party of ten chartered the yacht Blanch B. and went out the lake. When near the mouth of Fox Creek, and nearly off Wind Mill Point, three of the party climbed out on the boom and commenced to rock the craft, which, being heavily bassed, lurched over and capsized, going to the bottom. Six men who were in the cockpit were drowned. The youngsters who caused the disaster, and one other, were saved by a boat which sculled out from shore.

Rate of a Smallpox Suspect. A negro woman named Anna Hugh, suspected of having contracted smallpox, escaped from custody and attended a church and created a panic among the congregation at Columbus, Miss., on Friday. She was run out of the church and nothing more was heard of her until she was found dead with her skull crushed in a field.

AS RANGE SCENE.

A Condemned Murderer Preaches to His Fellow Prisoners.

H. S. Perry, the condemned murderer of Bely Lantier, who was hanged on last Wednesday, conducted religious services in the Atlanta jail the Sunday before he was hung, and preached a sermon to the 300 convicts assembled that led to scenes dramatic almost beyond description.

When Dr. Stevenson, the chaplain, visited the prison this morning Perry requested permission to lead the morning services and the sheriff consented. The chaplain also gave his consent. The condemned man was unchained and taken into the chapel, where all the convicts were assembled. After Dr. Stevenson had introduced him to his strange audience he took position back of the little pulpit as calmly and with as much self-assurance as though the matter was an every day occurrence with him. He read two chapters from the Bible and chose as his text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

Perry began by saying that he was to be hanged within three days, and that he felt it to be his duty to take advantage of the little time spared him to do some good among his fellow-men. He earnestly and eloquently urged those about him to reform and live honest lives hereafter. He told them how thankful they ought to be that so much time was spared them. He spoke of leaving his wife and five children with no one to care for them. Here some of the convicts began to sob and weep. Negroes wrung their hands and fell down on their knees, shouting and praying.

Perry said that while his children must grow up to learn that their father had died on the gallows he had no fear but that they would some day learn to revere his memory and to love him for sacrificing his own life to save their mother's honor.

"The thought of leaving these dear ones behind," he said, "is all I have to regret, but I am consoled to a great extent for I know when I am gone they can come to me. Then when we meet all will be joy. There will be no more parting. We can all join the heavenly band, where there will be no more sorrow, but everything will be love and joy."

"Of course it will always be hurling in on my dear children's faces how their father met his death. Thank God, their good mother can tell them why I was put to death by the hands of the law, and this pure woman is the only living one that knows the whole truth which wicked men have refused to believe."

"This dear mother will not only deliver the sad message, but she can repeat these glorious words, 'While your father died on the gallows, thank God he died trusting the Lord.' And this dear mother can read the grand promises of Jesus to them and teach them the way they can go to that land of rest and be with their father forever, where death and sorrow are not known."

"I feel thankful I have no envy in my heart against any one, but my love runs out to everybody. With these beautiful promises and many others that make my heart rejoice, I feel it is only a short step to the presence of God, where I can meet those loved ones who have gone before."

"This, of course, will be a sad parting here with my dear wife, loving children, affectionate brothers and sisters, but oh, what a joyful meeting I will have. A father and mother, also a brother and one sweet little child of mine, are awaiting my coming on the other shore, and when I am gone I hope not one soul will wish for me back on this vile and sinful world, but that every one will now prepare to meet me in the sweet by and by. May God bless and keep His dear ones from sin."

His audience finally became so demonstrative that he could proceed only with difficulty, and he called on the prison choir to sing. Taylor Dalk, the outlaw, whose son Tom was hanged a few weeks ago, and who himself is to be hanged next month, arose in his place and led the singing, waving his long arms wildly in front of his excited chorus.

In conclusion Perry asked every man present who honestly meant to reform and would try to meet him in heaven to come forward and shake his hand, and every man among them accepted the invitation.

A Good Piano. A piano is usually purchased but once in a lifetime and hence the greatest care should be used in its selection. A good piano will last a lifetime and give endless enjoyment. A poor piano will last a few years and give endless vexation.

Read Ludden & Bates' clever advertisement in this issue and it will tell you how to secure the good piano at a comparatively low figure. Ludden & Bates have been selling pianos in the South for over a quarter of a century and it is a well known fact that their advertising statements are conservative and are always strictly lived up to. Those wishing pianos cannot order from a more reliable house. Read their advertisement.

Pianos and Organs. The fall season is come—and with it good prospects of a good crop. Now is the time for music loving people to look out for pianos and organs of standard makes at moderate prices. These may be found at the establishment of M. A. Malone, Columbia, S. C. His new advertisement tells of the instrument he can supply. He solicits correspondence, and he will promptly furnish any desired information. Drop him a line.

A mirror could not lie if it wanted to. The glass has nothing to gain by flattery. If the rose of health and plumpness of beauty are leaving your face, your mirror will tell you so. Health is the greatest beautifier in the world. When a woman sees the indications of ill health in the face, she may with almost absolute certainty look for the cause in one or both of two conditions—constipation, and derangement of the organs of digestion.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Remedy will cure constipation. There is no reason in the world why a woman should not be perfectly healthy. She will gain in health, strength and flesh. Hollow and angles will give place to fullness and grace. She will be that noblest and most beautiful of all creation—a perfect woman.

Send 21 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

MASSACRE OF MINERS.

TERRIBLE CRISIS IN THE COAL STRIKE SITUATION.

Bloodthirsty Deputies Shot Into a Mob of Miners, Apparently Without Justification Killing Fifteen or Twenty and Wounding Forty or More.

The strike situation reached a terrible crisis on the outskirts of Latimer, Pa., Friday afternoon, when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into an infuriated mob of miners. The men fell like so many sheep, and the excited mob since has been so intense that no accurate figures of the dead and wounded can be obtained. Reports run from fifteen to twenty odd killed and forty or more wounded. Many of these will die. One man who reached the scene Friday night counted thirteen corpses. Four other dead lie in the mountains between Latimer and Harleigh. Those who were not injured carried their dead and wounded friends into the woods, and estimate is baffled.

The strikers left Hasilton at 3:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, announcing their intention to go to Latimer. As soon as this became known, a band of deputies was loaded on a trolley car and sent whirling across the mountain to the scene of the bloody conflict which followed. After reaching Latimer, they left the car and formed into three companies, under Thomas Hall, E. A. Hessel and Samuel B. Price. They drew up in line at the edge of the village, with a fence and a line of houses in their rear.

Sheriff Martin was in command and stood in the front of the line until the strikers approached. They were seen coming across the ridge, and Martin went out to meet them.

The men drew up suddenly and listened in silence until he had once more read the riot act. This finished, a low muttering arose among the foreigners, and there was a slight movement forward. Perceiving this, the sheriff stepped toward them, and, in a determined tone, forbade advance.

Some one struck the sheriff, and the next moment there was a command to the deputies to fire. The guns of the deputies instantly sent forth a terrible volley.

The strikers were taken entirely by surprise, and as the men toppled and fell over each other, those who remained unhurt stamped. The men went down before the storm of bullets like ten-pins, and the groans of the dying and wounded filled the air. The excitement that followed was simply indescribable. The deputies seemed to be terror-struck at the deadly execution of their guns, and seeing the living strikers fleeing and the others dropping to the earth, they went to the aid of the unfortunate whom they had brought down.

The people of Latimer rushed pell-mell to the scene, but the shrieks of the wounded drowned the cries of the sympathizing and half-crazed inhabitants. The reporter who soon afterwards reached the place found with groups of frightened Hungarians. Some surrounded dying companions, and others, fearful of pursuit, clung to the new comer and begged his protection.

At Farley's there were two men lying on the porch. Both had been shot in the head. One had three bullets in him. His groans and appeals for a doctor or death were heart-rending. All along the road the wounded men who were able to leave the field of battle scattered and sought the shade of the trees for protection, but there was no use of that then.

Approaching the place where the shooting occurred, people were met wringing their hands and bemoaning the catastrophe. They could not talk intelligently, and it was with the greatest difficulty that information could be learned. Along the bank of the trolley road men lay in every position, some dead, others dying. Three bodies, face downward, lay along the incline, and three others were but a short distance away. On the other side of the road, as many more bodies lay. The school house was transformed into a temporary hospital, and some of the wounded were taken there. The colliery ambulance was summoned to the place as soon as possible, and immediately upon its arrival, two men, both shot through the legs, were loaded into the wagon. All along the hillside wounded men were found. Many others who had been carried to a distance could not be found.

As soon as the news of the shooting reached Hasilton there was consternation. Within ten minutes the streets were blocked with excited people. The Lehigh Traction company immediately placed a number of cars on the Latimer line and doctors and clergymen responded promptly. Amid the excitement the deputies turned their attention to the wounded and carried many of them to places where they could be more comfortably treated.

Martin Roski, an intelligent Hungarian from Mt. Pleasant, who was shot in the arm, was seen by a reporter on the car coming over, and gave this version of the affair: "We were going along the road to Latimer, and the deputies were lined across the road, barring our progress. We tried to go through them, and did not attempt to hit or molest them until they fired upon us. We ran, but they kept on shooting on us while we ran. It is all their fault."

THE OUTLOOK FOR COTTON. A Prediction that It Will Bring Better Prices.

Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans cotton exchange, places the value of the cotton crop of the season now on at \$21,925,000, against \$24,045,000 last year, making it worth nearly \$2,000,000 more than the former crop. The latest cotton news also places the total number of spindles in the south at 3,611,991, an increase of 153,753. The total number of mills in the south is 482, being an increase of seven new mills for the year. These facts, says a writer in the Atlanta Journal, are worthy of consideration in that they make the situation from the farmers' standpoint decidedly rosier. It is useless, in fact a very unwise thing for men who are not thoroughly informed to make prediction at this stage as to the size of the crop and price of the staple. Men in positions supposed to be best for gathering information, are oftener wrong than right and their predictions not only return to plague them, but are too often the cause of loss to farmers and to

REMOVAL NOTICE.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

WILL OREN

July 7th, 1897,

AT GREENVILLE, S. C.

The Liquor and Morphine Habit Thoroughly Cured without discomfort. The Columbia Institute is closed. Write for information, etc., to GREENVILLE, S. C., the healthful Mountain City. Perfect Sewerage. Pure Water.

THE THOMAS

Is the most complete system of elevating, handling, cleaning and packing cotton. Improves staple, saves labor, makes you money. Write for catalogue, no other equals it.

I handle the most improved COTTON GINS, PRESSES, ELEVATORS, ENGINES AND BOILERS to be found on the market.

My Sargeant Log Saw Mill is, in simplicity and efficiency, a wonder. CORN MILLS, PLANERS, GANG EDGERS and all wood working machinery.

LIDDELL AND TALBOT ENGINES are the best. Write to me before buying.

V. C. Badham, General Agent, COLUMBIA, S. C. Advice to Mothers.

We take pleasure in calling your attention to a remedy so long needed in carrying children safely through the critical stage of teething. It is an invaluable blessing to mother and child. If you are disturbed at night with a sick, fretful, teething child, use Pitts' Carnative, it will give instant relief, and regulate the bowels, and make teething safe and easy.

It will cure Dysentery and Diarrhea. Pitts' Carnative is an instant relief for colic of infants. It will promote digestion, give tone and energy to the stomach and bowels. The sick, pining, suffering child will soon become the fat and frolicking boy of the household. It is very pleasant to the taste and only costs 25 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists and by

"PITTS' CARNATIVE" CO. Columbia, S. C.

HILTON'S CHOLERA CURE

Will cure any case of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera, Morbus, Bloody Flux, or Colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Are you aware That you can save from \$10.00 to 20.00 on an Organ if you buy it from me?

And do you know That you can save from \$30.00 to \$60.00 if you buy your piano from me?

A Choice Line.

No Jobber to pay.

Test Trial.

Prices:

Guarantee:

M. A. MALONE, COLUMBIA, S. C. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

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